**RUMPELSTILTSKIN**

Narrator 1 : Once upon a time, in a distant land, there lives a family who has a daughter named Lisa. Her mother and father are so proud of her, always telling people how clever she is and all the wonderful things she can do.

Narrator 2: And one day, they invite the villagers to their cottage to taste Lisa’s

baking goods.

Father : Everyone! Come and have a taste of Lisa’s amazing currant buns!

Mother : Yes! Yes! There are also jam tarts and apple pie here. Everything is made by Lisa. She is really brilliant!

Narrator 1: At that moment, there is the sounds of cheering and trumpet outside,

signaling the arrival of the King.

Everyone : Long live the king! (3x)

King : I can smell apple pie – my favourite.

Mother : Oh please, Your Majesty, come and try a slice.

Narrator 2 : The King comes into the cottage and eats the pie. The King loves the

pie so much that he licks his fingers while saying…

King : Scrumptious! Delicious! That’s the best pie I’ve ever tasted. Who

made it?

Mother : My daughter, Lisa. She’s the cleverest girl there ever was!

Father : Indeed Your Majesty. Everything that she bakes tastes simply wonderful.

Lisa : Oh Father, please be quiet.

Mother : Lisa can also weave the most beautiful cloth and spin the finest thread.

Lisa : Oh Mother, don’t be silly.

King : There are plenty of people in my kingdom who can bake and weave and spin.

Villager 1: My daughter is clever too.

Villager 2: My daughter can bake too.

Villager 2: My daughter can also weave and spin too.

Villagers: (make noises of agreement)

Father : Oh, but my Lisa is so clever that she can spin straw into gold!

Everyone : Gold??!! Gold?!! Gold??!! (surprise voices)

Lisa : Please don’t listen to my Father Your Majesty. Of course I can’t spin straw into gold.

King : Hmm..very interesting. My kingdom is not very rich and I could do with some more gold. If it is true, you will be well rewarded. But if not,I shall cut off your head.

Lisa : Oh no! (Lisa starts to cry.)

Father : (Starts to panic) Your Majesty, I was only joking!

King : (Ignores Father) Guards! Escort this young lady to the castle now!

Guard 1: Yes your highness!

Guard 2: Right away your majesty!

Narrator 1: When Lisa reaches the palace, the King takes her into a room which is full of straw and gives her a spinning-wheel. Then he locks up the room, and leaves her alone.

Narrator 2: Lisa starts to cry. Suddenly, a strange little man appears.

Rumpelstiltskin: Why are you crying?

Lisa : I have to spin straw into gold, and I do not know how to do it.

Rumpelstiltskin: What will you give me if I do it for you?

Lisa : My necklace.

Rumpelstiltskin: I accept. Give me your necklace.

Lisa : (Lisa gives her necklace)

Rumpelstiltskin: Now you go to sleep. By the time you wake up all your troubles will

be over.

Narrator 1 : The strange little man spins the straw into gold - whirr, whirr, whirr, the spinning-wheel goes. And the next morning when the King enters the room, he is very pleased.

King : Oh! I am so surprised and delighted of your work, Lisa! Now you will go to another room full of straw and will keep spinning.

Lisa : Oh, I hope the little man will come back tonight to help me.

Narrator 2 : That night, the little man comes to help Lisa for a second time. This

time she gives him her ring for payment.

Narrator 1 : On the third day the King told Lisa to spin even more straw into gold, promising her that he will make Lisa his queen. That night, when the little man comes, Lisa tells him that she has nothing left.

Lisa : Please, I’ll give you anything if you will help me.

Rumpelstiltskin: Alright then. Promise me that you will give me your first-born child

when you have become the queen.

Lisa : Yes, I promise.

Narrator 2 : Then the strange little man once more spins the straw into gold. In

the morning he disappears again. Then the King enters the room…

King : Well done Lisa! Now I shall marry you and you will become my Queen.

Narrator 1 : A year after, the King and Lisa have a baby son. She forgets all about the promise she made to the strange little man.

Narrator 2 : Until the day came when she was painfully reminded.

Rumpelstiltskin: (Rumpelstiltskin jumps out) I’ve come to collect on your promise, Lisa. The little baby is mine!

Lisa : Oh no! I cannot give you my son. You can have as much gold as you want if you don`t take my son away from me.

Rumpelstiltskin: I have plenty of gold. But I have a riddle and if you can answer it within three days, you shall get to keep your son. If not, the baby is mine!

Lisa : What’s the riddle?

Rumpelstiltskin: Just tell me my name. Each day you can have three guesses.

Narrator 1 : Lisa tries to guess his name but fails. The strange little man laughs as he whirls out of the room.

Narrator 2 : The following day, Lisa tries again but the strange little man just laugh telling her that she is wrong.

Rumpelstiltskin: You have only got until tomorrow and then the baby is mine! (He

leaves the room with laughter)

(Lisa cries while holding her son. Her parents enter the room)

Lisa : What can I do? How can I stop him?

Father : Leave it to us Lisa. We will follow him.

Mother : Yes, he can’t have gone far.

Narrator 1 : Mother and Father have followed the little man into the woods and

hide behind a bush.

Narrator 2 : There in the woods, the little man dances around a small fire and

starts to sing.

Rumpelstiltskin: Wife and family I have none. But tomorrow I will have the King’s own

son. Tricks and riddles are my game, Rumpelstiltskin is my name!

Narrator 1 : Mother and Father creep away without making a sound. The following day, Lisa and her mother and her father wait for the little man to come back.

Narrator 2 : They pretend to look worried as the little man enters, grinning.

Rumpelstiltskin: You have three guesses left little Queen.

Father : I bet it’s Jason.

Mother : Is it Oliver?

Rumpelstiltskin: (Replies with a grin) No, it is not!

Lisa : Or is it......... (changes mood, takes the advantage, rises and points)

RUMPLESTILTSKIN!!!?

Narrator 2 : The little man gives a great cry of rage and stamps his feet.

Rumpelstiltskin: You cheated. You cheated. You must have cheated!

Lisa : Now, you have to keep your promise Rumpelstiltskin.

Mother : Go away and leave us alone.

Father : Don’t ever come back.

Narrator 1 : Rumpelstiltskin is so angry that he stamps his foot so hard on the floor and it goes right through it.

Narrator 2 : He then vanishes in a puff of smoke.

Lisa : My son is safe! Oh Mother, Father, how I ever can I thank you?

Mother : No need to thank us Lisa. If it wasn’t for us, you would not have been

in this mess.

Father : Yes, we have learnt our lesson to never boast about you again.

Narrator 1 & 2: And that is the end of Rumplestiltskin.